



CELESTIALL ELEGIES
of the Goddesses and the Muses, de-
desp[lo]ring the dea[b] of the right honourable and vertuous
Ladic the Ladie FRAVNCE S Countesse of Hertford,
late wife unto the right honorable EDVVARD
SEYMORE Vicount Beauchamp
and Earle of Hertford.

W H E R E V N T O A R E A N N E X E D
some funerall verses touching the death of
MATHEVV EVVENS Esquire, late one
of the Barons of her Maiesties Court of Es.
chequer, unto who ne the author
hereof was allied.

Propertius Eleg. 5. Lib. 3.
Haud vilas portabis opes Acherontis ad undas
Nudus ad infernas fluita zetere rates.

Hor. Lib. 1. Ep. ad Quint.
Mors vltima linea rerum est.

By Thomas Rogers Esqui.c.



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I. B. and are to be sold at her shop in Parles
Church-yard at the signe of the Bible.

1598.

Phot. of HEH 51763





To the Right

Honourable his singuler good Lord,
 the Lord Edward Seymor vicount
 Beauchampe Earle of Hertford.

Behold (Right Honourable) in
 this Theater of mortalitie a Tra-
 gedie, with a solemne funerall,
 at which the Goddesses are chiefe mourners,
 and the Muses attendants, wherein death
 plaies the Tyrannicall King or the kinglie
 Tyrant, your deare Ladie and wise the sub-
 ject of his furie, which in a dumbe shorre is
 heere presented by me: whereof I desire your

et 2

Lord

Lordshippe to be a Spectator and a Judge:
If I haue wittilie plaide the fooles part in
contriuing the matter (I thinke I haue plaide
the wised̄ part :) And then I hope I shall
haue your Lordships applause. And that is
all I expect.

Your Lordships euer at
commaund.

T. R.



3

Celestiall Eligies for the late death of
the right Honourable the Ladie Fraunces.
Countesse of Hertforde.

QVATORZAIN. i

Berecynthia.

(To wes,

Drawne in my Royall chariot, crownd with
Through all the kingdoms of the centred earth
With a great Traine of the celestiall Powres
That from my womb tooke their immortall birth,
Descend I as chiefe mourner from the skye,
To solemnize this Countesse funerall,
And crowne her fame with immortalitie,
Although her bodie now to death be thrall:
My daughter *Cynthia* whilome lou'd her deare,
Noble she was by vertue, birth, and match,
Match'd with a Peare, yet matchles without Peare,
For Peareles she, did others ouer match,
Wherefore the Fates growne envious of her praise
For vertues sake, abridg'd her earthlie daies.

A 3.

i

Celestiall Elegies

QVATORZAIN. 2.

Imro.

I that am both *Jones* sister and his wife,
The Queene of heauen, whom Gods & men adore
Hearing the fame of this braue Ladies life,
In mournfull habit now her death deplores
She hath putt of all earthly ornaiments
And cloth'd her soule in glories spotlesse robe,
She hath exchang'd these mixed Elements,
For that pure Quintessence, the heauenlie globe
Loe how her spright infranchised from thrall,
Of sinfull flesh, ascends the Christall skye,
Scorning to dwell long in this earthly vale,
Where all men rise to fall, and liue to die:

Therefore she soard aboue a humane pitch,
And with her vertues doth my Realme inrich.

The

4
Of the Goddesses.

QVATORZAIN. 3.

Parlas.

THE pompe of this vaine world she did despise,
Weighing the Slipperie state of earthly things,
Therefore aboue the Spheares of heauen she flies,
To sing and ioy before the King of Kings:
Her vertues that did militate on earth,
Against the flesh, the devill, sinne and hell,
Now triumphe in the heauens, and conquer death,
And in *Jones* holy monarchie doe dwell.
I rue the losse of true Nobilitie
Whilome inuested in her noble breast,
Wisedome with honour link't in am'tie,
VVere both in her, and she in death supprest:
How can I chuse but waile for her decease,
Sith by her death my kingdom doth decrease.

A 4

Ay

Celestiall Elegies

Q V A T O R Z A I N . 4

Diana.

A Y me; my yestall flaine is now extinct,
My flowre of *Chassitie* doth fade away
In *Lethes* floods true noblenes doth sinke,
My Empyre runnes to ruinous decay;
Pittie, Almes-deeds and charitie is fled,
Fidelitie beyond the seas is gone,
True friendship now and faithfull loue is dead,
And *Priapus* usurpeth *Cupids* throne :
She that did seeke my kingdome to maintaine,
By sanctitie, religion, faith, and zeale,
Through enuie of the *Destinies* is slaine,
Death robs th' *Eschequer* of my common weale,
For all those rites which I was wont to haue,
Are fled to heauen or buried in her graue.

If

5
Of the Goddesses.

QVATORZAIN. 5.

Venus.

If that I am a starre, Ile loose my light,
And fall from Heauen, vpon the earth to morn,
Because her lifes faire day is turnde to night,
My ioye to griefe, my loue to hate shall turne.
If that I am a Goddess, as mensay,
Whom louers tearme Celestiall and deuine,
With humaine teares Ile wash my ioyes away,
And on the earth no more by day-time shine:
If I be beauties Soueraigne, and loues Queene,
Ile put a maike of clouds before my face,
Hating to loue, louing to liue vnseen,
I will obscure my selfe in some darke place:
And if I be a Planet, while I raigne,
Ile frown on th'earth where my delight is slaine.

From

Celestiall Elegies

QVATORZAIN. 6.

Thetis.

FRom th'vnknowne kingdome of th' Antipodes,
And from the farthest bonds of th' Ocean maine,
Attended with troopes of *Nereides*,
And charming *Syrens*, that supporte my traine:
Mou'd with the gentle murmure of the streames,
That seeme for humane misries to weepe,
I that doe kisse the Sunnes transplendent beames,
When he in *Neptunes* bosome falls a sleepe;
Come to this famous land in waues of woe,
Like to a Queene in mourning weedes arrayde,
Crowned with cares, because mans mortall soe,
The Tyrant death, histragick part hath plaide;
Seamore lamentes than all the worlde beside,
His true loues losse that late in England dyde.

My

6
Of the Goddesses.

QVATORZAIN. 7

Ceres.

MY wealth decaies for want of Somers heat,
Somers heat fades, because the Sunne is fled,
The Sunne is fled, because his griefe is great,
His griefe is great, because his ioye is dead,
His ioye is dead, since his deare ladie dyde,
And since his lady dide he euer mournde,
He euer mournde, for losse of Natures pride,
For Natures pride, is now to ashes turnde,
To ashes turnde, that was a *Phænix* rare,
A *Phænix* rare, of whom no other bred,
No other bred, that breedes the more my care,
The more my care, sith all in her is dead:
O Heauēs, why do you bring this land such dearth,
As for to take a *Phænix* from the earth.

I

Celestiall Elegies

Q V A T O R Z A I N . 8 .

Fortuna.

I that do turne the rowling wheele of chaunce,
I The blinde light Goddess of vncoustantie,
That sometime did the Romaine Peers aduance,
To sway the worlds imperiall Monarchie:
I that doe kings enthrone, annoynct, and crowne,
And ofte depose them from the Royall seate,
I that on mightie *Baizeth* did frowne,
And made the baseborne *Tamberlaine* so great:
Lament that death hath got the victorie,
While I am faine to flie away for feare,
For where death raignes, there ends my soueraintie,
He calls downe *Trophees* which I did ypreare,
This Ladie whome I raisde to high degree,
Dyde not by chaunce but fatall destenie.

Red

7
Of the Goddesses.

QVATORZAIN. 9.

Nemesis.

Redhote with rage whose heart with griefe doth
I come from *Ione* fell *Atropos* to chide, (bleede,
That cut too soone this Countesse vitall threede,
Wherewith her soule and bodie were salt tide:
While wicked men long liue in Ioy and pleasure,
She liu'd long time in sicknesse and in paine,
Who still accounted vertue her chiese treasure,
And losse of worldly wealth beauens richest gaine:
Wherefore she fled to heauen, from whence I came,
And with reuenge to scourge mens insolence,
And those same ruthlesse destenies to tame,
That by this Ladies death *Iones* wrath incence,
Who let the wicked long time liue in pride,
While she that best deserued, soonest dide.

Though

Celestial Elegies

QVATORZAIN. 10.

Bellona.

T Hough I am fearefull Goddess of dread warre,
T hat hate to liue Idly at home in peace,
With humane cries allured I come from farre,
In stremes of bloude to rue this dames decease,
This Lady was a *Howard* and did springe,
Out of the antient Duke of *Norfolkes* race,
Whose offspring did subdue the Scots stout king,
And from the field rebellious soes did chase,
Her brother still restes loyal to the Crowne,
And Scepter which faire *Cynthia* now doth wield,
By Seas he hath obtain'd his high renowne,
The other by his conquest in the field,
Wherfore I vow by land and Sea to raise,
Eternall triumphes to the *Howards* praise.

Crowned

8
Of the Goddesses.

QVATORZAIN. 11

Flora.

Crowned with wreathes of Odiferous flowers,
Whose sent perfumes the Empire of the Ayre,
Among the rest of the immortall powers,
Unto the land of Albion I repaire.

Where I with garlands will her Toombe adorne,
And make death proud with ceremonious rites,
That for this Ladies sake I doe not scorne, / delights;
To decke her Graue, with th' earths faire flowers
For sith the world was sweetned by her breath,
That breath'd rare vertues forth, as then aliue,
Ile beautifie her Sepulcher, since death
Of her sweete sowle her body did deprive,
For this braue dame was a sweet springing flower,
Bedewde with heauenly grace till her last howre.

From

Celestiall Elegies

QVATORZAIN. 12.

Proserpina.

From the black kingdome of infetnall *Dis*,
All circumscrib'd with Characters of woe,
And from the dungen of the darke abyss'e,
Wherein the Ocean Seas of troubles flowe,
I doe ascend vpon this worldly stage,
In this sad Tragedie to act a part,
Sith she that was a light to that last age,
Is now confounded by deaths fatall darte;
The cruell destinies were much to blame,
To cut her threede of life ere throughly spunne,
Her life burnd out like to a *Tapers flaine*,
And thus the howrglasse of my ioyes is runne:
Wherefore the fatall sisters shall repent
Her bodies death, and faire soules banishment.

Of the Goddesses.

QVATORZAIN. 13.

Aurora.

I now shall blusht to kisse the Sunns faire face,
Or bid *bon jour* vnto this hemyspheare,
I rather will lament in dolefull case,
The losse of her whom I did loue so deare,
I am the Muses euer constant friend,
And sith she was their Matrone while she liu'd,
I will bewaile for her vntimely ende,
By whom the sacred Sisters were relu'd:
I muse what Muse there is that will not wepe
When I shall tell this lamentable story,
That she is dead and now in dust doth sleepe,
Although her soule is crown'd with lasting glory:
I thinke the world wilbe dissolu'd to teares,
When this said tale shall penetrate mens eares.

B

Atty-

Celestiall Elegies

Q V A T O R Z A I N. 14.

Nox.

A ttryde in black spangled with flames of fier,
Imbroidered with starres in silent night,
While *Phœbus* doth the lower world inspire,
With his bright beames & cōfort breathing spright,
I come in clowds of griefe with pensiue soule,
Sending forth vapours of blacke discontent,
To fill the concave Circle of the Pole,
And with my teares bedeawe each continent:
Because that she that made my night seeine daye,
By her pure vertues euer shining lamps,
Now makes my night more blacke by her decay,
Wandring with Ghoſts in the *Elisian* Camps:
Wherfore I ſtill will were a mourning vaille,
For ſhe is dead and humane flesh is fraile.

Ad ewe

10
Of the Goddesses.

QVATORZAIN. 15.

Gratia.

A Dewe faire *Venus* Ladie of delight,
Welcom pale horror griefe and discontent,
Come let vs wander to the vaile of night,
And for this Ladies death sighe and lament,
Our hopes late deade engender liming feares,
Our grieses awake doe bringe our joyes a sleepē,
Now we from *Thetis* streames will borow teares,
And teach the rockes by *Nesleys* shores to weepe,
Our faire complexion is with sorrow chang'd,
We haue bin fellowe Mates with beauties *Queenes*,
But from our selues we now are so estrang'd,
We are but shadowes of what we haue beene,
And thus in vaine we daily doe deplore,
For losse of life which we cannot restore.

B 2

We

Celestiall Elegies

Q V A T O R Z A I N. 17.

Horae.

WE that are calde Tymes golde winged Howres:
And are the Porters of Heauens Christall gate,
Come from the Pallace of Celestiall powers,
This Countesse death with pompe to celebrate;
By shutting vp Heauens gate we send downe rayne,
Darking the triple region of the Aire,
And when we list opening the doore againe,
Dry the moyst clowdes & make the weather faire,
Weepe now O clowdes vpon the grassie earth,
With osten drops fret through the hardest stones,
While we in sorrowe for this Ladies death,
Flie back againe to the Celestiall thrones:
And locking fast the great Porte of the Skie,
Send downe more shoures for her mortalitie.

I

Of the Goddesses.

QVATORZAIN, 18.

Pandora.

I bring a box wherein all woes are closde,
Mingled with teares distild from sacred eyes,
And not so much as hope for me reposde
Is left behinde but quite away it flies.

The graces wherewith all the Gods indue me,
Are gone from me and to Ioues throne resort,
The blessings which vntill this day pursude me,
Forsake me now and I stand all a mort.

Like *Niobe* that euer till death still mourn'de,
For her deare childrens losse whom *Phoebus* slue,
And to a sencelesse stone at last was turnide,
That in her life did most extremely rue:

And thus transformide I will become a Toombe.

I enclose her vertues in my dying woomb.

Celestiall Elegies

QVATORZAIN. 18.

Pales Dea pastorum.

If kingdomes waile shall not the Cottage weepe?
If the Court greeue shall not the Country grone?
If they doe morne that doe strong Lions keepe?
Shall not I, that keepe tender sheepe, bemonie?
If faire *Elisa* monarch of this Ile,
This Ladies losse doth gratioufly lament,
It ill becomes a country swayne to smyle,
Or me that am the Shepheards presidente:
O thou rare *Qucene* that makest the femal gender,
By much, more worthie then the Masculine,
To thee all praise and glorie I surrender,
Whom I esteeme as sacred and deuine;
Had not thy life giuen shepheards sweet releefe,
I should haue well nigh perished with greefe.

Euen

Of the Goddesses.

QVATORZAIN, 19.

Feronia.

Even in this sad and melancholy moode,
With *Silvan Nymphes* which on me daily tende
Mated with sorrowe come I from the woode,
And to faire *Cynthias* kingdome now I wende,
Where the immortall Goddesses artiu'd,
At *Troynowant*, by which 7'hames waues do glide,
Where late a Ladie of great honour liu'd,
But greater vertue, that vntimely dyde:
Thither goe I among the rest to mourne,
And offer vp my teares vpon her shrine,
My lostie trees I will cut downe and burne,
In witnesse of her death for which I pyne:
And as my trees consume away with flame
So doth my heart with griefe, and ioy with shame.

B 4

In

Celestiall Elegies

QVATORZAIN. 15.

Libitina.

IN dreary accents of a dolefull verse,
Ile speake her praise though I haue long bin dûbe,
In fable weedes ile decke her dismall hearse,
And sacrifice my tears vpon her toombe;
With golden Statues shall her toombe be gilde,
Like King *Mansolus* stately monument,
Which his deare wife the *Queene of Caria* built
To be the worldes eternall wonderment,
Or else I will her sencelesse corps interre,
In some faire graue like the *Pyramides*,
And will enbalme her bodie with sweete Mirth
With *Cassia*, *Ambergreece* and *Aloes* (smell,
That th'Ayre perfum'd therewith shall sweetly
While heauenly powers shal ring her wosull knel.

An-

13

Annotations vpon the Celestiall Elegies of the Goddesses



Ereinthia alias Rhea Cybele Ops Vesta, Tellus, &c. as Hesiodus saith was the daughter of Cætum and Terra the wife of Saturne commonly called the mother of the gods & goddesses of the earth; whome Poets faine to be drawne by four Lions in a chariot with a crowne of Towres on her head and a roiall scepter in her hand, she is also reputed the founder of Cities and Towres for defence.

Juno called Pronuba and of some Lucina the daughter of Saturne and Ops, wife and sister of Iupiter, Queen of heauen, and goddesse of riches, impaled with the celestiall diadem, drawne in her chariot by Peacockes, she is accounted to predominate mariages, and the birth of children.

Pallas otherwise called Minerva as Hesiodus affirmeth is the daughter of Neptune and Triton, poetically

Annotations upon



tically also fayned to be engendred of the braine of Jupiter: She is the Goddess of wisedome, learning, and the liberall sciences, She is the sister of Mars and is said to be the Goddess of warres and martiall Stratagems, and for that is often called *Bellona*.

Cyntbia called also *Diana* and *Pbae* the daughter of *Jupiter* and *Latona* the sister of *Pbaenus* she is the Goddess of hunting and fishing, who addicting her selfe wholly to virginitie obtained of *Jupiter* therefore to liue in the woods. *Virgil. Lib. II. Alma tibi bac*
nemorum caltrix Latonia virgo.

Venus termed also *Cyberca* poetically fained to be bred of the froth of the Sea, excelled all other Goddesses in beautie, she is the Goddess of loue, pleasures and lasciuious delights, she rideth in a chariot drawne by doves, she is the mother of *Cupid* and is accounted one of the seuen planets

Thetis



14

the Goddesses.



of *Thetis* called also *Amphitrite* the wife of *Pelous*
g, King of *Theffalise*, daughter of *Nereus* and mother
ers of *Achilles* was esteemed Goddess of the Sea: of
iall *Nereus* all the Nymphes were called *Nereides*.

ter *Ceres* the daughter of *Saturne* and *Ops* sister of *In-
he ter* & *Pluto*, is the Goddess of Corne drawen in her
er chariot by dragons, crownde with sheaves of wheat
c- she wandred about the world to finde her daughter
æc *Proserpina* whom *Pluto* stole away, she first taught
he the vse of the plough and to till the land.

to *Aurora* the morning, the daughter of *Hyperion*
er and *Thia* in the judgement of *Hesiodus*, or as others
c, say of *Titan* and *Terra* whom for her faire vermillion
a- colour *Homere* faineth to haue fingers of damaske
nd roses, and to be drawne by bright bay horses in a
is golden charriot, she is said by *Orpheus* not only to be
most comfortable Ladie to men, but also to beasts
and plants and is a great friend to the Muses.

Next



Annotations uppon



Nox the night, bred of *Chaos* as Poets faine
whom they cal the most auntient mother of all crea-
tures, because there was no light but darkenes be-
fore the Sunne and the heauens were made. And she
possessed all places before the birth of the gods, she
is cloathed in blacke rayment, with a sable vayle vp-
on her head, transported by blacke horses in her e-
ben chariot, she came from *Erebis* and the infer-
nals obscuring this Hemispherie when the Sunne
is gone to the *Antipodes*.

Flora called also *Chloris* the wife of *Zephirus* is
deemed the goddesse of Flowres:

Bellona the goddesse of warre called also *Pallas*,
which to expresse both the valour and the wisedome
of the honorable race of the *Howardes* I haue twise
expressed in severall sonnets, whom *Virgil* nameth
the president of warre.



15

of the Goddesses.

Armi potens bellis preses Tritonia Pallas

Fortuna as some suppose was the daughter of Oceanus, albeit Hesiodus writing of the originall birth of the Gods, makes no mention of her, yet she is vainly reckoned among the number of the Gods as *Inuincibilis* witnesseth.

*Nullum numen abest si sit prudentia, sed re
Nos facimus Fortuna dcam Caelog, lacanous.*

She is the Goddess of chance and inconstancie she is saide to be blinde and to be rouled about vpon a wheale as Tibullus in 1. Elegiarum. Versus
celeri Fors leuis orbe rota.

Proserpina called also Persephone and of some Hecate is the daughter of Jupiter and Ceres, the wife of Pluto Queene of Hell, she hath soueraigne power of dead bodies,

Nemesis

Annotations vpon

Nemesis the daughter of *Oceanus* and *Nox* may be called the Goddess of reuenge, who was sent from *Jupiter* to suppress the pride and insolence of such as are to much puffed vp with arrogancie for the fruitiō of worldly felicitie: and therfore *Aristotle Li.de mundo*, affirmeth *Nemesis* to be the deuine power and iustice of God to punish malefactors for their hay-nous crimes, and to distribute to euery one according to his demerits.

Libitina is the Goddess of Funeralls.

The Graces called *Gratiae* or *Charites* the Graces daughters of *Jupiter* and *Eury nome* whose names are *Aglaia*, *Embro syne* and *Thalia*, they were beautiful and the companions of *Venus*.

Hore the howres, daughters of *Jupiter* and *The mis*, are by *Homere* and other Poets saide to keepe the gates of heauen, and by opening of them to make faire weather, and by shutting them to make foul weather.

16-

the Goddesses.



weather, they fauour learning and associate *Venus* and the Graces: They are imagined to haue soft feet and to be most slow of all the Goddesses, and still to worke some new matter, they moderate and divide the succession of times.

Pandora, a Ladie imbellished with all fayre ornaments of bodie and minde on whome euery one of the Gods bestowed a severall gift of grace, was sent by *Ioue* to *Prometheus* with all euils inclosed, fast in a box or little cofer, which gift being refused by *Prometheus* was by her brought to *Epimetheus*, who o- pening the couer of the box, perceiuing all those euils to flic out suddenly shut the same, reseruing only hope in the bottome thereof repos'd which he kept fast: which hope you must imagine now that *Pandora* hath lost in the carriage by reason of this most noble Countesse death.



Niobe



Niobe the daughter of Tantalus waxing insolent beyond measure for the beautie and goodly proportion of her children, insomuch that she compared or rather preferred her selfe in opinion of glory before *Latona* and her sacred offspring was therefore by the decree of the Gods metamorphosed into a stone, and so became her owne bodies sepulcher; and her children were slaine by *Phœbus* and *Diana* with arrowes as Poets sayne.

Pales is the Goddess of Shepheards in honour of whose dicty Shepheards did celebrate certain games called *Palilia*.

Feronia the Goddess of woods or groves whose temple (as *Strabo* writeth) was famous in the Cittie *Soractes*, and she with great deuotion was there worshipped, of whome ther is no mention made touching her birth or education, notwithstanding she is reckoned soueraigne of the woods as *Virgil* writeth.

Et viridi gaudens Feronia luce.

Great



17

Celestiall Elegies of the Muses.

QVATORZIAN. i

Clio.

Great princes actes I vse to royalize,
And from the Strigian fouds their fame to saue,
And in the Cristall mirror of the skies,
With wits faire Diamond I their praise engrave.
By me *Alcmenas* sonne is made deuine,
And faire *Calisto* turned to a Beare
Now in the Starrie firmament doth shine,
And with her light adorndes this Heavysphere;
And I will raise to heauen this noble dame,
Aboue the purest Element of fire,
And so in Starres characterize hir fame,
That time shall not her glories date expire.
And yet my heart in pittie takes remorse,
For her deare soule and bodies late diuorse.

C

Knowing

QVATORZIAN. 2

Melpomene.

KNowing her life what shall I sound her praises?
Or musing of her death fall in a soundes?
Shall I recorde her fame in my sweete laies?
Or by my sorrow make her death renowndes?
I know not what to doe, I am amazde,
I wander in a Laborinth of woes,
Her praise alreadie through the world is blazd,
And now her death with greefe I must disclose;
Wherfore I register her death with teares,
Which doe turne blacke with sorrowe in the fall,
Wringing my handes renting my golden heares,
And with these reliques grace her funerall,
Exclaiming thus with euerlasting cries,
Vertue grows sicke, shame liues, true honor dies.

QVATORZAIN. 3

Thalia.

I That in Princes Pallaces was bred,
And did delight in euerie comicke sport,
Whose daintie feete on carpets vsde to tredde,
And dance the treasures stately in the court,
Will turne my mirthfull songs to dolefull cries,
And fill with teares the *Heliconian* brooke,
My louely cheeke besmeard with weeping eyes,
Like fleshlesse deathes Anatomicie I looke,
For she that brought new reuels out of *France*,
When she returned to hernatiue soyle,
Who sought my glory chiefly to aduance,
Hath now by death received a fatall foile,
Thus by her losse I am compeld to rue
That she to soone hath bid the world adewe?

C 2

Come

Celestiall Elegies

QVATORZAIN. 4

Enterpe.

Come sisters let vs sing sad roundelaies,
And strew green Cypres boughs vpō hir Tombe
Crowning her image with immortall bayes,
Oh sacred offspring of *Latonaes* wombe,
Play on thy seauen-strunge harpe and sadly warble,
The wailefull murmur of celestiall spheares,
And while thou doest engrauue her fame in marble,
Ile digge her graue with showres of sacred teares;
My pipe shall make the stones to weepe for pitte,
As great *Amphions* Lyre did make them dance,
To build againe the ruynes of that Citiie,
Which did maintaine the Grecian puissance,
And yet not Thebes but *Troynowant* shall mourne
For her whose flesh to Elements did turne.

What

of the Muses.

QVATORZAIN. 5

Terpsichore.

VV Hat dolefull *Diasphon* shall I make,
 What mournfull songs of sorrow shall I sing
 What comfort in sweete Musicke can I take,
 Sith death hath broke this Ladies vitail string:
 My sacred Lyre that did resound of yore,
 Celestiall harmony, like *Phœbus* Lute,
 Such ioyfull accents now shall sound no more,
 For inward sorrow makes our consort mute;
 Sith death hath broke that string that did vnite
 In mutuall loue her bodie and her soule,
 My dulcimers shall make no more delight
 And I will liue in euerlasting dole
 For how can Musicke solace humaine cares,
 Whē strings are broke & harts are drownd in tears

C 3

Ye

Celestiall Elegies

QVATORZAIN, 6.

Strato.

YE that like *Julius Cesar* seeke to measure,
The spacious clymates of the centred round,
To fish for kingdomes and to purchase treasure,
Oppose your liues to querie fatall wound :
Behold eu'en in the inap of my sad face,
A true Cosmographie of humane woes,
For sincē foule death his Trophēes heare did place,
In quiet rest I never could repose,
Unto th'Antartickē Polē what need ye saile,
At home in safetie better may yee sleepe,
Consider by her death your flesh is fraile,
Sit downe by me vpon these rockes and weepe,
For *Albion* now more sorrowes doth containe,
Then there is wealth in all the Ocean mayne.

Were

20
of the Muses.

QVATORZAIN. 7

Calliope.

VV Ere it nor that *Eliz.* did reuiue,
My drooping spirits that are like to perish,
If that worlds myrtour onely she aliue,
Did not with bountie still my Poems cherish,
I should goe languish in some obscure caue,
Or with rude Satyres, & wood-nymphs should dwel
Learning should lie in base *Oblivions* graue,
And flow no more from *Aganippe* well:
But since this Ladies soule is vanished,
Out of this world (her corps to death cathrald)
She to a starre is metamorphosed
And with the golden Twinns in heauen enstald
Or like the *Pleiades* enthron'd on high
She may be term'd a *Phœnix* in the skie.

C 4

I saw

Celestiall Elegies

QVATORZAIN. 8.

Vrania,

I Sawe no fearefull comet in the Skye,
Nor firie Meteors lately did I viewe,
Whose dread aspect threatens mortalitie,
And losse of some great Princes to infue:
Nor by Astrologie did I deuine,
That death so soone this Paragon should slay,
That she who did in grace and vertue shine,
Aboue her Peeres before them should decay,
I thinke while all the Gods in counsell satte,
To canonize some Saint, that late did die,
Not being mindfull of this Ladies state,
Whose fatall howre did then approach so nigh,
Death stole vpon her with his *Eben* darte
And vnwares did strike her to the heart.

Sixt

of the Muses.

Q V A T O R Z A I N . 9 .

Polyhymnia.

Sith I am tearm'd the Muses Oratrix,
 My pen shall wright the Iliades of my greefe,
 My tearefull eyes vpon her beare ile fixe,
 My tongue shall tell a wofull tale in breefe:
 My hands shall act the passions of my minde,
 My ruthfull lookes bewray my pensiuē thought,
 I will complaine the Fates are too vnkinde,
 Frō bad to worse the world still growes to noughe:
 Wherefore I thinke that *Plato's* wondrous yeare,
 (When as the Orbs of Heauen shalbe reuolu'd,
 To their first course) approacheth very neare
 The bands of th' Elements shalbe dissolu'd:
 And till those daies of consummation come,
 Cares make me passionate & sorrowes dombe.

Now

The Authors Conclusion.



Now *Goddesſes* and *Muſes* giue me leaue,
In this ſad Tragedie to aſte a part,
I haue more cauſe for her deceaſe to greeue,
Though you more wiſe to ſhew your ſorrows ſinart:
Yee for affection doe extoll her praife,
And for mere pittie doe her death lament,
I both for loue and duetie ſtrive to raife
Her fame aboue the ſtarrie firmament:
And death for enuie did abridge her daies
T' enrich his kingdome with this vertuous dame
But I for griefe that death the Tyrant plaies,
Impouerisht haue my wiſe t' enrich her fame
While I perorme theſe rites which are moſt fit,
Death waxeth rich in ſpoyle, I ſpoiled of wiſe.

An-



22

Annotations vpon the Celestiall Elegies of the Muses.



THE nine *Muses* which are the presidents of Po-
ets and first authors of Poetry Musick & other
sciences, are the daughters of *Uranus* & *Mnemosyne*
alias memoria whose names are *Clio*, *Melpomene*,
Thalia, *Euterpe*, *Terpsichore*, *Erato*, *Calliope*, *Urania* &
Polihymnia. *Clio* exerciseth her wit & skill chiefly
in Histories and recording the actes & monumēts
of worthie persons, *Melpomene* in Tragedies, and
lamentable *Elegies*, *Thalia* in Comedies, comely
gestures, and sweete speeches, *Euterpe* in the pipe
& such like instruments, *Terpsichore* in the Citterne
or Lute, *Erato* in Geometric, or Chosmographic,
Calliope in heroicke verses, *Urania* in Astrologie and
contemplation of the starres, and *Polihymnia* in
Rhetorick and Eloquence.

De-



Deuine sonnets dedicated to the said Lady not
long before her decease by the said Author.

Of Gods holynamo, Ichonah, or Tetragrammaton.

THAT name which *Moses* on his forehead bare,
I in my heart doe worship and adore,
That name which Iewes to name did seldome dare,
May I presume for mercie to implore?
That name which *Salomon* vpon his breast,
In his diuine Pentaculum did weare,
With great *Ichonah* Characters imprest,
That name I loue I reuerence and feare:
That name which *Aron* wore vpon his head,
Grau'd in his holy *Mister* made of Golde,
That name which Angels laude and furies dreade,
Whose praise no tongue can worthily vnfolde,
That name which flesh is to impure to name,
My sinfull soule with sacred zeale inflame.

Of

Denning Sonets.



Of the Starre which the Magi did worship at
Christes Nativitie, and of his death.

I blazethat starre, which was no blazing starre,
 But the true figure of eternall life,
 The prince of peace was borne then ceased warre,
 His birthes beginning ended mortall strife,
 This glorious starre did lead the aged wise
 To worship th' Infants Godhead in the East,
 Which came with gladsome heart & ioyfull eyes,
 To see that Babe that made all *Israell* blest:
 O light of Heauen thou wast extinct on earth,
 Yet to our soules Celestiall life doth giue
 Thy death our life, thy rising our new birth
 Thou three daies dead didst make vs euer liue,
 Yet at thy death obscur'd was th' earth and skie,
 Because he that was God, as man did die.

Foun-



Divine Sonets.

Fontaine of grace from whort doth only runne,
Water of life to saue our soules from death,
O sauour of the world, pure virgins sonne,
That in red earth infus'd first vitall breach.
Oh thou whose name was calde *Emmanuel*,
Ioyning thy Godhead with humanitic,
Thou that for our sakes didst descend to hell,
And ouer death didst get the victorie:
Oh womans seede that didst from God proceede,
By Prophets said to breake the Serpents head,
Thou that in grace and vertue doest exceede,
Content to die that thou mightest quicken deade,
Thou that didst rayse the dead men frō the tombe.
Earths kingdoms passe, oh let thykingdome come.

Antient

Divine Sonets



A Ntient of daies, and yet still young in yeates,
 Oh God on earthe, Oh man yet most deuine,
 Poore in this world, yet chiese of heauenly Pecces,
 Whose glorie in th' infernall pit did shine,
 Borne since old *Abrahams* daies yet long before,
 (For *Abraham* reioyc'd to see thy daies)
 He saw by faith, whom now all powers adore,
 The *Cerubins* doe daily sing thy praise,
 O God of tymes, and yet in time a man,
 Before all times thy time of being was,
 And yet in time thy humaine birth beganne,
 Least we should fade vntimely like the grasse,
 Oh thou that doest all times beginne and ende,
 Graunt all our workes may to thy glory tende.

of



Of the instabilitie of Fortune and worldlie prosperitie.

Here liues the man that never felt a crosse?
Wh^o Fortunes wheel did never tumble down
Where liues the man that never suffred losse?
On whome the starres of heauen did never frown?
Where liues the man that is in all pointes blest?
Wise, valiant, mightie, wealthy, sayte and strong.
If such a one vpon the earth doth rest
His date of life Heauen doth abridgeere long
Such was King *Edward* in his youthfull prime
Who might by *Phœbus* Oracle be deemde
One of the wlest Princes of his tyme
For wit and learning excellent esteemde
But cruell death maligning his great praise
That in fewe yeares so highly did aspyre
With yron dartis ring'a his golden daies
Whom nations farre away did then admyre
Weeds long time growe, the sayrest flowres do fade
The ripest wits grow rotten at the last
All the faire things which God and Nature made

In

25
Of the Instabilitie of Fortune



In this huge *Chaos*, shall at length lye waste
Where is king *Salomon* the wickest wight
Of mortall men that liu'd vpon the grounde
Doth he not wander in the shades of night,
Whose wiſdome through the world was ſo renound?
What diſſerence betwixt the rich and poore
Irus with *Cresus* boldly may compare
Both equall are when death ſtandes at the doore
That maketh proudest kings like beggars bare,
Then let the wealthy men reſpect their end
Not counting themſelues happy vntyll death,
Sith heauen to them this wealth doth only lende,
Which they muſt pay with loſſe of vitall breath
This made that king of *Lida* to crye
When he was by king *Cyrus* ouercome:
O *Solan* now thy ſaying true I trie
No man iſhappie till his day of dome.
That Monarch now is dead that did poſſeſſe,
The golden ſands of bright *Pactolus* wauēs,
And *Tamberlaine* whom Fortune ſo diſt blesſe,

D

That



Of the instabilitie of Fortune.

That he a Shepheard made great kings his slaues,
Dead is that mighty king of *Macedon*,
That wept whē of more worlds he hard some talke,
Sith his victorious sword as then had wonne,
Scarce this one world, where we like pilgrims walk
Who being wounded fell vpon one knee,
Fighting against an hoast of barbarous foes,
Said I am mortall by these wounds I see,
For no such bloode from powers *Celestiall flowes*.
In beautie *Absalon* did satre excell,
Most part of men that sprung of humaine seede,
But when against his Sire he did rebell, / head:
Then heauen did power downe vengeance on his
The sacred scripture truely doth expresse,
That *Sampson* did surpass all men in strength,
But he that did thowlands in fight distresse,
Was by a womans wiles subdu'd at length,
Beautie is like a faire but fadeng flower,
Riches are like a bubble in a streame,
Great strength is like a fortefied Towre.

Honor

Of the instabilitie of Fortune.

Houur is like a vaine but pleasing dreame,
Wee see the fayrest flowers soone fade away,
Bubbles doe quickly vanish like the winde,
Strong Towers are rent, and doe in tyme decay,
And dreames are but illusions of the minde,
Let none pust vp with insolence deride.
My Fortunes *Autumne* in my prime of yeares,
Sith many dismall chances do betide,
To royall princes and State-ruling peers,
I am content with my disaster chance,
To follow fate sith princes lead the daunce,
Ludit in Humanis divina potencia rebus.
Et certam præsens vix habet hora fidem.

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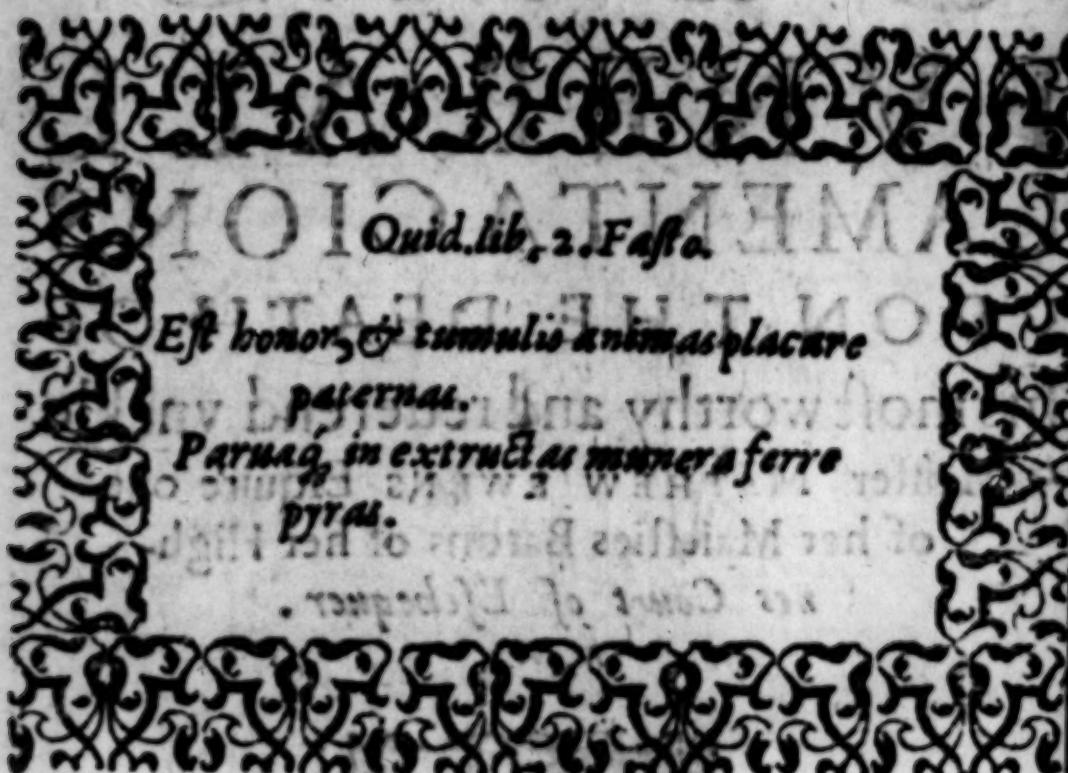


F V N E R A L L
L A M E N T A C I O N S
V P O N T H E D E A T H O F
his most worthy and reuerend vnckle

Master MATHEW EWENS Esquire one
of her Maiesties Barons of her High-
nes Count of Escheguer.



LONDON,
Printed by RICHARD BRADOCKE
for I B. 1598.



MOI GRATIEM

Quid.lib. 2. Festa.

Est honor, & cumulo animas placere

py L. paternae.

Parvusq; in eximia manu a ferro

Pyram.

Лодио.

Библия: Григорий Глодек

• 882 • 317

Funerall lamentations vpon the death

M. M A T H E V V E W V N S Esquire. &c.

LET *Numas* death be still deplorde in Rome,
Lisurgus end let famous *Sparta* waile,
 Let *Aribens* weepe on *Aristides* toombe,
 For there religion lawes and Justice faile,
 But let faire *Cinthias* *Troynonant* lament,
 This Barons death whose flesh returnes to dust,
 Whose soule is fled above the firmament,
 Who liu'd on earth religious, true, and iust.
 Now ioye O heauen t' enjoy th' earths ornament,
 Whose heauenly part to the third heauen is fled
 His earthly part to earth doth now relent
 Both heauen and earth loue him aliue and dead,
 His flesh to Elements resolu'd doth dye,
 His soule aboue the Element doth flye.

D 4

I

Funerall Lamentations.

QVATORZAIN. 2.

I Know not whether I should icy or weepe
His louing soule doth triumph in the skie,
But his dead corps in dust a wh ile doth sleepe,
Till heauen shal ryse it from mortalitie,
He lost his olde life and hath gaind a newe
Loosing his care he gainde a glorious crowne,
The world lost him, therefore the world doth rue.
He lost the world yet wins for aye renowne,
I lost a friende and therefore I lament,
My friend lost me and I haue lost my selfe
Sith I for his losse liue in discontent
He loues heauens joyes and leaves all worldly pelse,
O England now bewaile this fatall crosse,
He lost this world, we gainde a world of losse.

He

QVATORZAIN. 3

HE that did seeke the poore mens wrongs to right
He that maintain'd his native countries lawes,
He that in trueth and justice did delight
Is now consum'd by deaths devouring iawes,
Was it by heauens high court of Parliament,
Decreed that his lises date so soone should ende,
Oh then let vs vpon the earth lament
That we haue lost in him a publique friend
The ioy of many in his graue now lieth,
And he in heauen enioyes immortall blisse,
His care is vanisht and in him now dieth,
And liues in others that his lise doe misse
Thus death strooke many with this fatall stroke
And keeping natures lawes, our lawes he broke.

Let

Funerall Lamentations

Q V A T O R Z A I N . 4 .

Let not the world thinke I doe partialize,
In that I doe extoll my uncles fame,
And striue his glorie to immortalize
By these sad accents which my muse doth frame,
But let men know that he deserves more praise,
Then my poore muse is able to bestow,
Though she doth crown his death with glorious baies
And through the world the breath of fame doth blow
Which breath by multiplying the sweete ayre
May mount the sacred Throne of heauenly powers,
And cause the winged Cherubins repayre,
To mourne his death from their celestiall bowres,
His vertues merit *Homers* golden pen
To print his praise with teares of Gods and men.

Let



30

Funerall lamentations.

QVATORZAIN.

Let all men iudge how iust a Judge he was,
That late was iudged by heauen sacred doome,
To suffer death, that when this life should passe
He might obtaine in heauen a glorious roome,
For he among the blessed saints must dwell
Where Patriarches and the Apostles sit,
Which shall iudge the twelue Tribes of Israel
According as to their deserts is fit
Ashere on earth this Judge was magnifide
Aboue the vulgar sort in high degree,
In heauen he shalbe much more glorifide,
And shall enjoy the full felicitie,
And all such Judges as here iudge aright,
Shall haue their place in heauē with Angels bright.

The

QVATORZAIN. 6

THE sacred word doth say thou shalt not kill
Yet Death thou here doest kill a magistrate;
Dost thou not then infringe Gods holy will
Nor yet the lawes of *Moses* violate?
And wheras mightie kings establish lawes
Thou by thine owne lawe mighty Kings doest slay,
And taking thus away th'efficient cause,
Th'effect, which is the Lawe must needs decay,
Thus now thou takest away a publique guide,
That did maintaine all equitie and right
Wherefore heauen shall correct thee for thy pride
And shall subdue thy all-flesh-killing might,
And thou that dost all creatures overcome,
Shalt be at last destroyed by heauens iust doome.

If

Funerall lamentations.

QVATORZAIN. 7

If that the soule (as soime supposed) might goe,
 Out of one bodie to an others brest,
 Would that meeke spirit which from him did flow,
 In euery Lawyers heart were now imprest
 His lifes integritie and zeale was such.
 He more esteemde of honestie then gold
 Which n. any now a daies doe loue too much
 For loue is oft with money bought and sold,
 This rightly may be termde a golden age,
 With gold is fame and reputation bought
 Yet *Salomon* that was most wise and sage,
 For wisedome pride, esteeming gold as noight,
 Gold vnto drosse and flesh to dust must turne,
 For this manslosse let the Elche quer mourne,

Aureamque vere sunt secula plurimus amor.

Venit horos, auroconciliatur amor.

Tristia

CIn obitum Patrui sui colendissimi
Mathei Eueni illustrissimi Baronis
Scaccarij T. R. nepotis Natura, sive
carmen funebre.

Tristia Melpomene lachrymarum flumina funde,
Sic cum pererno iunctus amore dolor.
Ille pater patria pollens pietate, Patronus
Pauperis, & Plebis, per malafara perit,
Spiritus ascendit splendentis culmen Olympi,
Dimitias coeli, quas cupiebat, habet.
Non rapuit fiscus, quod non vult Christus habere.
Non plus quam licuit conciliavit opes.
Ille mihi Patruus charuo, patriaq; patrig;,
Ergo sumus deflet funera mesta nepos.
Dolus erat, facilis natura, mente benignus,
Moribus humanus, deniq; morte pius.
Lege Solon, grauitate Cato, sed Tullius ore,
Nestor consilijs, & pietate Plato.
Membra tegit tumulus, vivit post funera felix,
Fama viget mundo, spiritus astra colit.
Purpureos spargam flores, opobalsama fundam,
Et plenis manibus lilia pulchra dabo.
His saltim exequijs & munere fungar inani,
Hie animam bonis accumulare velim.

Non

Non grates expecto tamen, nec proemia curro,
 Non hominum laudes: hoc pietatis opus.
 Cogit amor patriæ patriæ lugere parentem
 Defunctum, tanio debitus urget honos.
 O decus, O patriæ nuper lux, atq; columnæ
 Natalisq; soli gloria magna vale.
 O longum venerande vale, vale, inquit Euene
 Qui tuus est semper fidus amansque Nepos,
 Sic viuam & moriar semper tibi certus amicus,
 Miserecum fatis est mortura tuis
 Jurisconsultus, naturæ iure peremptus
 Nunc stabit aeterni Iudicis ante Thronum
 Qui viuos homines diuino iudicet ore,
 Index istius Iudicis almus erit.
 Sic pia vita fuit, nunc terq; quaterq; beata,
 In rurido viuit, nobilis umbra Polo.

F I N I S.